

went over with ease; and their companions, after much weariness and lost labour, were under the necessity of following their example.

The way now seemed plain before them; when *Passion* told *Master Headstrong*, that it would be loss of time to go on slowly. Accordingly they hurried forward, and found the road broad and agreeable. But at last they arrived at a place where two ways met: as they could not stay to deliberate, in the absence of *Reason*, whom they

had

had left with *Miss Patient*, behind them, they instantly chose the less hand road, which had a flattering appearance: this soon also divided into various paths, at which *Master Headstrong* at first began to hesitate, but *Passion* urged him on, observing, that from the direction of these paths there was not a doubt but that they would all end in a great road: "why then should I wait," says he, "for *Miss Patient*, who, with her companion *Love*, my son, may have taken some road

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